

PZ
7
G-324
H

FT MEADE
GenColl

THE HAPPY FEARFUL FAMILY



By VIRGINIA GERSON



Class _____

Book _____

Copyright N^o _____

COPYRIGHT DEPOSIT.

The Happy Heart Family



THE HAPPY HEART FAMILY

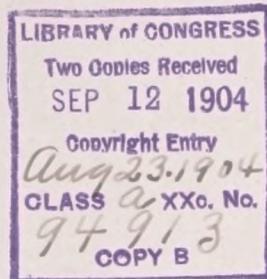
By VIRGINIA GERSON



New York
FOX, DUFFIELD AND COMPANY

1904

PZ7
G324
H



Copyright, 1904, by
Fox, Duffield & Co.



The Trow Press, New York



TO
Cosy Chase





C O N T E N T S



CHAPTER I

The Whole Family II

CHAPTER II

Just the Little Bits of Babies 12

CHAPTER III

The Strange Creatures 15

CHAPTER IV

The Nanny-Goat's Short Tale 19

CHAPTER V

The Foolish Naughtiness 23

CHAPTER VI

The Catama-Nanny Boat 27





THE HAPPY HEART FAMILY



Chapter First

THERE was once upon a time a little tiny
MOTHER. And this little tiny MOTHER had
a heart as big as her whole body, except just a little
head (so she could be sensible) and enough hands and
feet to keep her from being lazy. Her family was
called the HEART FAMILY, but she was always called

LITTLE MOTHER-HEART.



THEN there was a FATHER to this family,
and his name was—

PAPA GOOD-HEART.



And then there were a few children.



V.G.

Chapter Second

NOW there was something very funny about
these children: When they were little teeny
tiny babies they all looked EXACTLY ALIKE, and
LITTLE MOTHER-HEART used to carry them around

LIKE

THIS—



But when they were ONE YEAR

OLD she would get very anxious to

know if they were going to be little BOY-

HEARTS or little GIRL-HEARTS, and so she would

stand them down on a lovely rose-colour mat, and then if the little heart

was a little GIRL-HEART

she would

stand

this

way—



BUT if it was a

little BOY-HEART, he would stand up

like

this !





Chapter Third

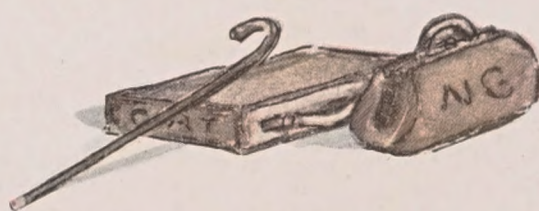
NOW one hot SUMMER'S DAY PAPA
GOOD-HEART and the little teeny MOTHER
took all their few children for a walk on the beach, when
THAT should come walking along the SEA-SHORE, arm in
arm, but a red and white striped NANNY-GOAT and a BLACK
VELVET CAT with a white shirt-front and long whiskers!

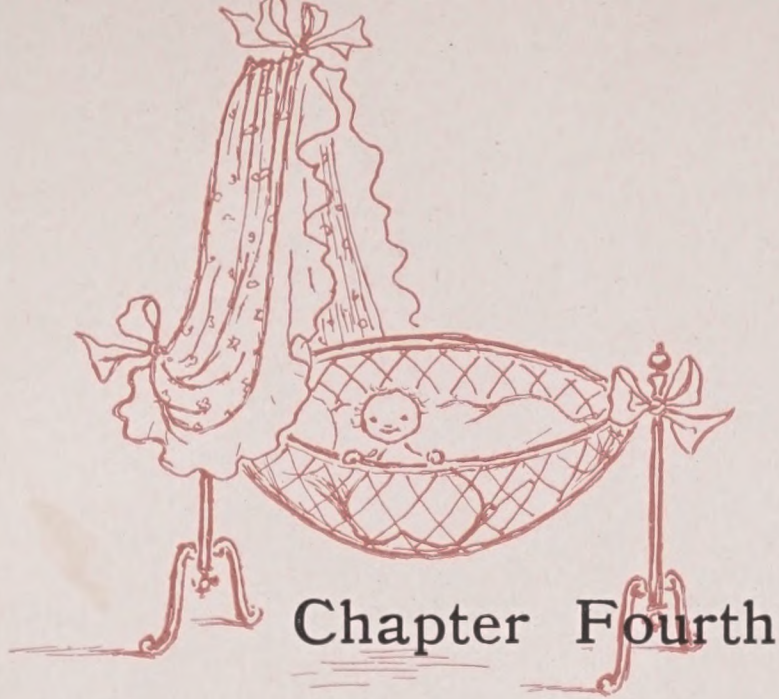
The little-hearts were so frightened that they all stood still, and then they all began to thump up and down, and then they began to scream, and throw sand and sea-weed at them as fast as they could. But instead of running away, these **FUNNY CREATURES** began dancing the most lovely two-step, and bowed so deeply to each other, that the little-hearts dropped the sand and sea-weed and all of them joined the dance.





V.G.





Chapter Fourth

AT last it was evening, and time to go home. So
LITTLE MOTHER-HEART invited the
FUNNY CREATURES to supper with them at the
HEART-HOUSE, where all the doors and windows are
always open.

After they had finished a large dish of Sweetness with hot
Happy-dumplings, and all the little-hearts with lots of kisses
were tumbled higglety-pigglety into their little beds, **PAPA**
GOOD-HEART asked the **NANNY-GOAT** if she would like to
tell how she came to have such pretty colours? And the
NANNY-GOAT said that one day a **NICE LITTLE BOY**

had invited her to take a walk with him in the CITY,
and he bought her a paper full of candy, and when
they finished eating the candy she ate up the paper ;
but when she saw how surprised the NICE LITTLE BOY was,
she felt so ashamed she turned all red and white ! The
BLACK VELVET CAT had to twist his whiskers to keep
from laughing when he heard this — but nobody could see if
PAPA GOOD-HEART or LITTLE MOTHER-HEART smiled
or not, because just then a puff of wind came in the
window and blew the candle out !







Chapter Fifth

AT sunrise the next morning, although it was raining hard, the NANNY-GOAT and the BLACK VELVET CAT said they must go.

Of course PAPA GOOD-HEART coaxed them to stay, and LITTLE MOTHER-HEART offered them a cup of Taffy and a dish of Sweet-nothings rolled up in little pink balls—but they said they must go.

As soon as they were gone LITTLE MOTHER-HEART called all the LITTLE GIRL-HEARTS to hurry and fetch their curl-papers, and have their hair twisted up in lollipops for Sunday.

But the LITTLE BOY-HEARTS didn't care for curls, and besides they thought it was awfully jolly to be out in the rain, so PAPA GOOD-HEART took them all in a row, down to the

BEACH, and built them a high SAND-HILL ; and they all took turns to run up to the top of it, and then jump off !

Oh ! It was lots of fun !



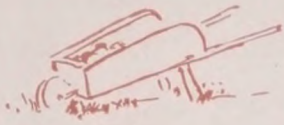
But there was one little BOY-HEART thought it would be MORE fun to be naughty, so he didn't wait for his turn, but ran up behind his brother and upset him, and made him roll head over heels, all the way down to the bottom—where he would have been broken all to PIECES, only the sand was so wet and soft.



But PAPA GOOD-HEART was MIGHTY angry when he saw this, and he made Master TOMMY HARDY-HEART come right straight down without any jump !

And then he smashed his brand new Peppermint-stick cane into atoms, and gave each one a long piece except TOMMY ! But at this his little brothers cried so hard they nearly burst their sides, but PAPA GOOD-HEART told them he had no more, and so they all walked sadly home.



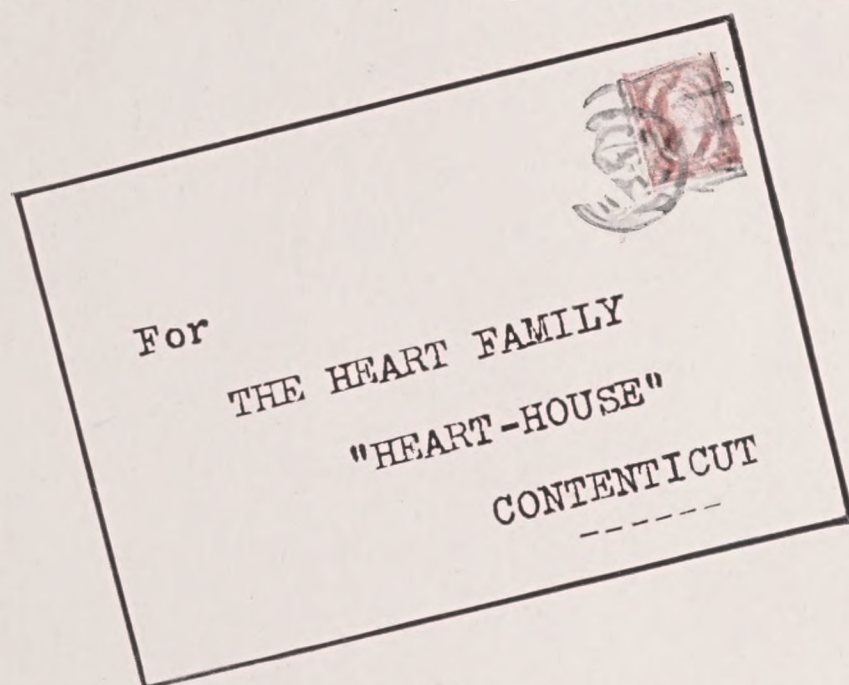


Chapter Sixth

JUST as the clock was striking Cookie-time, the sun came out through the rain drops, and HANS FRITZIE-HEART (the gardener) came out into the garden again to see how the happy Heart family's all-sorts-of-flowers looked after the shower! And oh! the pink TULIPS! they had all opened to say "Good evening;" and the POPPIES were bowing politely as Miss BREEZE passed by and the PANSIES had all turned into little JOHNNY-JUMP-UPS, because a little LADY-BUG had walked into the garden!

That was a pretty sight, and Hans Fritzie-heart was singing at the top of his voice when PAPA GOOD-HEART and all the little BOY-HEARTS came marching up to the gate. They were all so excited trying to show each other the beautiful Rainbow up in the Sky, that nobody saw a Great Big LETTER that was lying right out

in front of them on the grass, until little Mister CLUMSY-HEART stubbed his toe, and stumbled all over it!—he laughed out so it made them all turn round to see what was the matter?—and there laid the letter! and just as soon as dear old HANS FRITZIE-HEART could lift poor little CLUMSY-HEART off of the Address! they read, in large printing letters:



and inside was written in elegant curlyques:

*"We send you a present
with our love,
Mister Cat and
Miss Wanny-Goat,
You'll find it on the Beach."*



Back to the SEA-SHORE they scampered, as fast as they could, calling the NEWS back after them to the little teeny MOTHER and all the little lollipop ladies.



But LITTLE MOTHER - HEART knew all about it already (she always knew what was in letters before she read them), so she was very busy just then, combing out curls, tying bows, and filling a big basket with Raspberry-kisses and Flap-jacks and little sticky Whatnots until it nearly spilled over.



Then she followed down, with all the LITTLE GIRL-HEARTS crowding around her, and nearly stepping on her heels (like some little girls do!) to the Beach, where the PRESENT—which was a beautiful CATAMA-NANNY-BOAT!—was bobbing up and down on the edge of the water!



Oh ! but I wish you could have seen PAPA GOOD-
HEART ! — a big basket of GOODIES on each arm, and
shouting so loud you could hear him three smiles off :



“Come, MY HEARTIES : All aboard for the CATAMA-
NANNY - BOAT !” And LITTLE MOTHER - HEART, with
her arms full of the little bits of children, getting in and
sitting down in the arm-chair seat !

In a minute all the LITTLE HEARTIES were scrambled
in ! PAPA GOOD-HEART pushed her off !—the breezes puffed
out the sail ! and away they went, over the tops of the
waves, faster than anybody could tell it !



Oh ! What lots of hands dipping in the water ! And
Oh ! such munching of Flap-jacks and nibbling and mincing
of Raspberry-kisses !

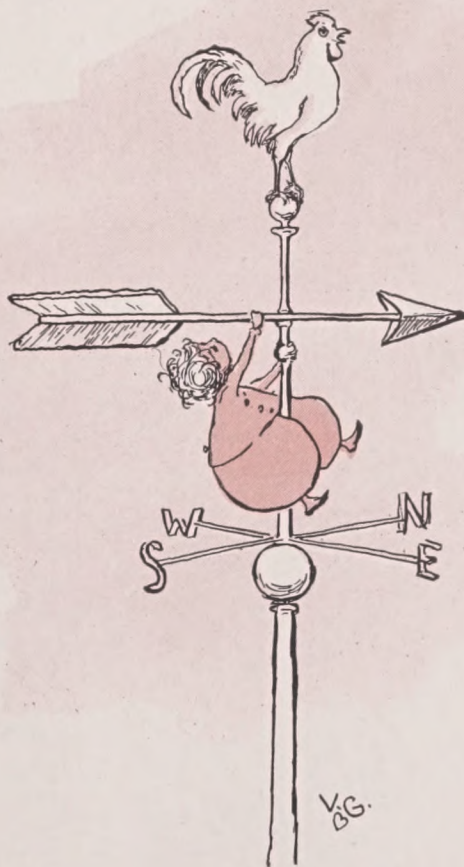


The next day they all went out sailing again, but
Oh! my **BUTTONS!** they sailed so fast, on the tops of the
waves — and so far off — in two minutes I couldn't see a
thing they were doing or hear a word that they said!

And the **THIRD DAY!**—such a **BIG WIND** came up—
it blew them

right out of

my story!





The End

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



00020664344

